

A Petition and Remonstrance to the PRESIDENT
and CONGRESS of the United States.

[Written by a North Carolina Planter]

*Leeze me on drink! it gies us mair
Thon either school or college,
It kindles wit, it waukens lear,
It pangs us fou' o' knowledge.*

BURNS.

Ye choice of a' the thirteen states,
On whom power, wealth and wisdom waits,
Doucely directing our affairs,
To you I humbly send my prayers.

Alas! I scarce can ope my mouth,
I'm amaist chokin dead in drowth,
Thro' a' the land baith auld and young
Like craws are puttin out their tongue,
And praying you with a' their might ay
To gie them back their *aqua vitae*.

I hae nae skill to form addresses

In artfu' words and clerk-like phrases;
Wi' fulsome flattery and lies,
To ca' you great, and good, and wise,
To thank your honours, and to shew ye,
How much the land's indebted to ye—
Trowth, I hae nae sic gift o' gab,
But just like our ain Tam or Bab,
I shall right honestly express
Their grief and mine, and beg redress.

The country's a' in greetin mood
And some are like to rin red-wud:
Some chaps whom freedom's spirit warms
Are threatning hard to take up arms,
And headstrong in rebellion rise
'Fore they'll submit to that excise:
Their liberty they will maintain,